

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VII.—NUMBER 4.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1878.

WHOLE NUMBER 314.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one insertion, \$1.00
A liberal deduction for each subsequent insertion.
Single advertisements with their rates for the first insertion, as follows: For each square, per line, per week, \$1.00; for each square, per line, per month, \$3.00; for each square, per line, per quarter, \$7.00; for each square, per line, per year, \$25.00. Advertisements in Local Columns, 25 cents per line, per week.

Advertisements of Marriages, Births and Deaths inserted free of cost.

Obituaries, Testimonials of Respect, &c., will, however, be charged at the rate of 5 cents per line, per week, or as otherwise directed.

OUR JOB OFFICE IS COMPLETE

In every particular, and our Job Printer is acknowledged the best in the State.
Printed in this office.

CANDIDATES.

JUDGE J. B. DENNIS
Is a Candidate for Judge of the Circuit Court, Election August next.

H. P. YOUNG
Is a Candidate for Judge of Lincoln County, Election August next.

J. J. LANDMAN
Is a Candidate for Judge of Lincoln County, Election August next.

HON. ROBERT BLAIN
Is a Candidate for County Attorney—election in August, 1878.

HOTELS.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL!

STANFORD, KY.

W. F. RAMSEY, Proprietor.

Having taken charge of this Hotel, he is prepared to accommodate the public with good fare and excellent accommodations at low prices. He also keeps a stable in connection with the Hotel. (2544)

CARSON HOUSE

R. CARSON, Proprietor.

Having leased the Bruce House, the undersigned opens the public and offers its patronage. His House is one of the best in the city. (2545)

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

and he assures them that he will endeavor to maintain his reputation. He has the

BEST STABLE IN TOWN.

where horses will be kept at reasonable rates. Give him a call. (2546)

MYERS HOTEL,

STANFORD, KY.

J. B. Owens having this day retired from the business, the undersigned has succeeded to the management of this old and well-known Hotel.

They are determined that it shall be second to no Country Hotel in the State in the matter of cleanliness or attention to the comfort of guests.

Rooms will be covered to and from the depot free of charge. Accommodations in the Commercial Travellers. The Bar will always be supplied with the choicest brands of liquors and cigars. As excellent library is attached.

Mr. E. H. Burnside will have the active control and management of the Hotel.

March 12, 1878.

E. H. BURNIDE,

A. S. MYERS.

ST. ASAPH HOTEL,

STANFORD, KY.

THOS. RICHARDS, Prop'r.

OPENED TO THE PUBLIC FEB. 22nd, 1878.

FARE, \$2.00 PER DAY.

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Special Accommodations for Commercial Travellers.

Baggage Transferred Free of Charge.

SCHOOLS.

Stanford Female College.

STANFORD, KY.

WITH A FULL CORPS OF TEACHERS

this Institution will open

ITS EIGHTH SESSION,

ON THE

END MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER, NEXT.

ALL THE BRANCHES OF A

THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE

are taught, as well as

MUSIC, THE LANGUAGES, DRAWING AND PAINTING.

TERMS MODERATE.

In Tuition, prices range from \$25 to \$50 in the regular Department. Board, \$10.00; Miscellaneous, \$5.00; Preparatory, \$5.00, and Catalogue, \$1.00.

For full particulars, as to Board, &c., address

MRS. A. C. THURMAN, Principal,

Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.

TARRANT COLLEGE!

—FOR—

GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES.

Crab Orchard, Ky.

This School will begin its Third Session, Monday, Aug. 27, 1877.

Prof. T. E. Bayley has charge of the Department of Music, and will employ any assistance he may need.

Miss Gertrude K. Bayley has charge of the Art Department.

The Principal will employ any other teachers who may be needed in the Literary Department.

Two Hundred Dollars will pay all expenses of Board, Washing, Fuel, Lights and Tuition in the Literary Department.

For full particulars and for Catalogue, address

Mrs. S. F. TARRANT,

Crab Orchard, Ky.

Chattanooga, Next to the Greatest Place on Earth.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.,
March 10th, 1878.

Editor Interior Journal:

Trusting that I have left some warm friends in the county of Lincoln, who would be pleased to hear that I am in the land of the living, &c., I desire to say to them through the medium of the columns of the INTERIOR JOURNAL, that I have cast my lot in that section known as the "Switzerland of America"—East Tennessee—and, to be more precise, I am a denizen of the flourishing town so appropriately termed "the Pittsburgh of the South," and can say that I (like others) think it a city with future prospects of no inferior cast; for in the short space of thirteen years it has grown from a mere cross road village to a population of fifteen thousand. And, to retrospect a little more, thirty-seven years ago, the smoke gracefully curled around the wigwags of the North American Indian where, today, the massive walls and towering domes of civilization lift their heads heavenward. And then the placid waters of bold Tennessee was only disturbed by the gentle dip of the Red Man's birch canoe—while now, more than a dozen good steamers startle the natives with their wild screams daily. But this announcement is only lifting the veil, or drawing aside the curtain, that you may look within. Five railroads of importance already lead their lading into this place, and the sixth, the Cincinnati Southern, will be the grand connecting link of all which will render our railroad facilities unsurpassed by any city in the Union.

The manufacturing interests of this city must certainly rival that of Pittsburgh, for here the hills and mountains, which stand like so many sentinels around, are red with the purest of iron ore, and pierced by veins of the richest coal, with which to manufacture this great source of wealth. And need I add that fifteen hundred mechanics are daily employed reducing this metal from its crude state into the best merchandise material.

Lately, we have added a large steam tannery, and the only glass works south of the Ohio River. We can also boast of a large Cotton Factory, which could supply the State with thread and domestics. And, of more local interest, we are happy in the possession of an Ice Manufactory. We can look mild winter calmly in the face and wish for no cold spells, as each August day we can freeze our own ice, and enjoy it fresh. And now last—but not least—if I were only gifted with some of that glowing imagination of most of your correspondents, I might say that Chattanooga is like "Imperial Rome," a City of Seven Hills—a sunny clime with a soft atmosphere, and though we look not upon a Vatican Hill, from whence comes the frown or the approbation of man, whom his church declared infallible, yet we have but to raise our eyes to a lofty airy and pleasant eminence to see the splendid mansion, the home of Post-Master General Key, who is certainly a fair specimen of the genial Southern gentlemen of the old school.

And again may I claim that this climate resembles that of the Imperial City—'tis a land of beauty. We have blondes as fair as Venus herself, and brunettes whose Southern beauty would shame the far-famed belles of Italy's sunny clime, and in whose dark and lustrous eyes midnight seems to slumber—and three blest is he on whom they smile.

Lastly, I will speak of the grand and lofty mountain, which loom up just to the Southward, and whose evening shadows play across the town, impressing the natives with the freaks of nature, as well as claiming their admiration. 'Tis "Lookout Mountain" to which I refer—a spot known in our county's history as Hooker's charge above the clouds. 'Tis just six miles from town to the summit, and of late years it has become quite a place of resort during summer. The improvements are only small cottage buildings, and scattered around in such a manner as the little boys' toy blocks are usually found—after no style whatever. Yet, it must be pleasant as well as conducive to health, to perch up among the clouds for a season, looking down on the world and its ways. But, of course this don't vie with Crab Orchard and Springs—which institution I shall ever look on with native pride, and will not close without saying of Lincoln county, that it is a spot to which my heart will ever turn with magnetic sympathy—even to its latest vibration.

Truly yours,

J. T. LANEY.

This is a world of second-hand goods. Every pretty girl has been some other fellow's sweetheart.—[Small Talk.]

MISSOURI.

Editor Interior Journal:

Wishing to say something to the many readers of your paper about Gentry county, Missouri, I thought I would write you a line or so to publish in your paper.

This county lies in North-west Missouri, and is part of the rich portion of the State known as the Grand River country. It joins the Platte Purchase and is about 45 miles N. E. of St. Joe, a flourishing city, with about 25,000 inhabitants, on the Missouri River, which river heads in the Rocky Mountains, where about all of our gold and silver comes from of late years.

Albany, the county seat of this county, is a flourishing town with some 700 inhabitants, with nice and substantial brick buildings. The population of the county is about 1,200, and more thrifty, quiet, law-abiding citizens cannot be found in any of the older States. The physical features of the county is beautiful rolling prairies, enough so to furnish complete drainage. The country is exempt from drought or continual rains, and is unsurpassed as regards fertility, as is amply shown in the luxuriant growth of native grass and other vegetation. The high prairies have no equal for grass, and the lower bottoms are rich with deposits very productive and easily cultivated. The three prongs of Grand River runs the whole length of the county, from North to South; the West prong, about five miles from the West line of the county, a nice, clear stream, with its bottom land, heavy set with the best of timber, such as oak, walnut, elm, cottonwood, &c. About five miles East of this prong is the Middle Prong, like the first bottom also, is densely set with timber. Still five miles further is the East prong, like the other two, the land between these prongs is nice rolling prairie clear West to Platte River, which is also a nice stream. So you see that no 50 or 100 acres would be a great ways from timber. Besides this, there are other timber streams of less size. In the Western portion of the county there is situated Mt. Pleasant, a thriving little village of about fifty families; three dry-goods stores; two blacksmiths; shops; two taverns; three doctors, &c. The buildings are all of brick and wood, substantially built. South of this little town is a nice, clear stream, some thirty miles in length, well timbered like Grand River, so farmers in this township could be joining timber. The produce of the county is any thing that grows in Kentucky. If the farmers of Kentucky were out here and were to do the same work improving as they do there in getting rid of the timber on the land, they would soon have their 160 acres in trim. One man can tend 40 acres easier out here than 15 acres in Kentucky, and the yield is twice as large. Any thing of a crop year 10 bushels of corn to the acre is raised. I have lived in this county 12 years, and have never seen the time I could not buy corn for 30 cents per bushel. Another great advantage to the poorer farmer is an everlasting range for stock. He can get as good land as lies around Stanford, for \$6 per acre, unimproved, and if tolerably well improved, for \$20. The society in this county is as good as any country. There is a religious congregation organized at every school-house, which is every two miles apart, and preaching every Sunday. The system of schooling is not surpassed by Kentucky, nor any old State. The school-houses are large frame buildings, schools are held in every six to eight months in the year. The climate is mild and beautiful. We anticipate two railroads through the county inside of two years, one already runs to nearly the South line of the county, aiming for Albany, the county seat. So any one who thinks of coming West should come out here and see before going to Kansas or any where else, and be sure to come to Cooper Township, in which Mt. Pleasant is.

L. M. CHILTON.

We are in receipt of *The Matrimonial News*, a journal devoted to love, courtship and marriage, published at Williamsport, Pa. Its columns are well filled with matrimonial advertisements, which shows the paper is appreciated. It is a good way for the timid young man to propose marriage, and the bachelor. A number of marriages have been contracted through its columns. There is no doubt many a person would throw off their single blessedness but for their timidity about "popping the question." This does away with all of that. We recommend the paper to our readers. Subscription price, 50 cents a year; single copies 10 cents. All letters should be addressed to Allen B. Tate, Williamsport, Pa.

Decollette costumes.

Mary Clemmer, the well-known correspondent, has been taken to task for something caustic she wrote about Clara Louise Kellogg's low-necked dresses, and comes out in her own defense in a letter to the Boston Herald. She says:—

"Now I insinuated nothing against Clara Louise Kellogg. I would scorn to insinuate anything against any woman living. I simply asserted that Miss Kellogg on the platform of a concert room was less modestly dressed than Aimee in 'La Marjolaine' in opera bouffe, and I assert this still. I also said that nakedness is not any purer at a party, or a concert room, than it is in opera bouffe, or in Lydia Thompson's troupe, and I say this again. I am not a prude, and I don't believe it to be the duty of a beautiful woman to wear her corset to her ears or her sleeves to her thumbs. There is a happy mean in which nature's matchless curve may be defined without vulgarity."

"But when a woman verging on forty bends over her piano, with no dress to speak of above her waist, and with the air and attitude of a coquette of sixteen, cries to a thousand people, 'Beware, beware!' she presents a picture at which some blush, for which no money can pay, and which Lydia Thompson herself never outdid."

"I am sick of the cant, which lifts up holy hands against Lydia Thompson, and then rushes to embrace Kellogg in like attire, and then dons a garb for its own German that has put many a brother, husband and son to shame. That such attire, or, rather the lack of it, has been the result of custom and of thoughtlessness, rather than of any conscious immodesty, I do not doubt. But, it is impossible that any woman should wear it long unconsensually—that she should persist in such attire without finding an occasion for thoughtfulness, if she never had it before. The honorable man is yet to be found who is willing that his sister, his wife, or his daughter should provoke the promiscuous gaze by the kindness or the paucity of her attire."

About the Fly.

When she answered the door-bell, yesterday, she found a stranger on the stoop. He had a bundle in his hand, and a smile on his face, and he said:

"Madam, can I sell you some fly paper?"

"Does the paper fly?" she asked.

"No, madam; but it makes the flies fly."

"What do I want the flies to fly for?" she asked.

"Every fly, madam," he was explaining, when she called out:

"I want you to fly! I can get a long better with flies than with agents."

"But I'm not on the fly," he softly protested.

"Our dog is," she grimly replied; and so he was. He flew around the corner, the agent flew around the gate, the roll of fly paper flew over the curb, and a newswoman climbed a tree-look, and he out of the mass, and shouted:

"She flew, thou fliest, he fled; I believe the dog got a piece of meat with that coat tail."

Met His Fate.

A New Orleans Judge, riding in the cars recently, from a single glance at the countenance of a lady by his side, imagined he knew her, and ventured to remark that the day was pleasant. She only answered:

"Yes."

"Why do you wear a veil?"

"Let I attract attention."

"It is a province of gentlemen to admire," replied the gallant man of law.

"Not when they are married."

"But I am not."

"Indeed!"

"Oh, no; I'm a bachelor."

The lady quietly removed her veil, disclosing to the astonished magistrate the face of his mother-in-law.

He has been a raving maniac ever since.

The average life of the ordinary artificial wooden leg is said to be about three years. A Wisconsin gentleman has invented and patented what he claims is an indestructible leather leg, which recommends itself on account of its lightness, strength and durability. It is made of sole leather, coated with a preparation which makes it waterproof and very hard. The socket is entirely separate from the leg proper, and can be adjusted with ease. It is said to be from one to two and a half pounds lighter than any wooden limb made. The inventor being unfortunately compelled himself to wear one of these substitutes, knows what is needed, and claims to have solved the problem.

Yesterday I had such a bad cold that I could not speak. I used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and today I am as well as ever. It only cost 25 cents.

How to Detect Married People.

The Deer Lodge, Montana, *New Northwest* lays down the following rules:

If you see a lady and a gentleman disagree upon trifling occasions, or correcting each other in company, you may be assured that they have tied the matrimonial noose.

If you see a silent pair in a car or stage lolling carelessly, one at each window, without seeming to know they have a companion, the sign is infallible.

If you see a lady drop her glove and a gentleman by the side of her kindly telling her to pick it up, you need hesitate in forming your opinion.

If you see a lady whose beauties and accomplishments attract the attention of every gentleman in the room but one, you can have no difficulty in determining their relationship to each other—the one is her husband.

If you see a gentleman particularly courteous, obliging and good natured, relaxing into smiles, saying sharp things, and toying with every pretty woman in the room excepting one, to whom he appears particularly cold and formal, and is unreasonably cross—who that one is no one can be at a loss to discover.

The rules above quoted are laid down as infallible in just interpretation—they may be resorted to with confidence; they are based upon unerring principals and deduced from every day experience.

LAW AGAINST FLIRTING.—Burke, in the "History of Virginia," says:—"I find that the Governor was obliged soon after to issue a proclamation forbidding women to contract to two several men at one time. For, women being yet scarce, and much in request, this offense was becoming very common—whereby great disrespect arose between the parties, and was no small trouble to the government. It was, therefore, ordered that the minister should give notice in his church that women who should use any word or speech tending to a contract of marriage, for several persons at one time, although not precise and legal, yet such as might entangle or breed scruple in their consciences, should for such offense, either undergo corporal correction, or be punished by fine, or otherwise, according to the quality of the person so offending."

How Whisky Pays.—Some years ago we had in our employ a man, who, several times in the day, ran out of the office to buy a drink of whisky. Every time he went out the cashier was instructed to drop ten cents into a drawer to his credit. At the end of seventeen months, the man who had gone out so often had drunk himself out of a good situation; and the drawer, when opened, was found to contain four hundred and nine dollars, which we loaned to a young mechanic at 7 per cent. interest. He used it to purchase a set of time's tools. On the 15th of February, 1876, he returned to us with interest, saying in his letter that he has now a wife, two children, and property worth five thousand dollars. The other fellow is a bumster, hunting for food.—[Pomero's Democrat.]

The *Scientific American* illustrates and describes a remarkable feat of surgical ingenuity. It consists in the successful removal of the larynx from the throat of a lady by Dr. Foulis, of Glasgow. For the natural organ was substituted a mechanical contrivance made of metal, supplied with a vibrating plate, and by which the patient articulates wonderfully well, and, saving a little monotony, the tone does not differ materially from the natural voice. The patient is reported as progressing favorably, though somewhat subject to colds.

SURE CURE FOR HORSE COLIC.—Jesse G. Hart, Esq., says that he has never known his remedy to fail. Take a teaspoonful of lard—not too soft—and place it on it about as much red precipitate as it will lay on the point of a pocket-knife blade, then give it to the sick animal, and if it fails to relieve him in fifteen minutes, repeat the dose. It has never been known to fail.—[Clark Co. Democrat.]

During a controversy between an eminent Judge of the law in this city, some years ago, and another person, upon the question of baptism and its various religious interpretations, the Judge closed the argument with the philosophical declaration "that immersion as baptism was laid in law but good in equity."—[Frankfort Commonwealth.]

Schoolmistress (just beginning a nice improving lesson upon minerals to the juniors): "Now, what are the principal things we get out of the earth?" Youthful angler, sept. 4 (confidently): "Worms."

Kissing.

There is a great deal in a kiss. Adam's first kiss of Eve must have been of a queer sensation—like the feeling of a man who first ate an oyster. In ancient Rome, a kiss was a religious ceremony. The nearest friend of a dying person "received his soul" by a kiss, for the soul was supposed to leave the body through the lips. Pliny thinks the Roman women knew to degenerate when they kissed every body promiscuously. Among the early Christians a kiss was "the seal of prayer." It was a treacherous sign in Judas the betrayer. In our times a kiss means a good deal—from the kiss between two young ladies, to the kisses recorded in the following stories. Here is number one:—

A tender swain reproached his fair one with letting a rival kiss her hand, a fact which she indignantly denied. "But I saw it," "Nay, then," cried the offended fair one, "I am convinced that you do not love me, since you believe your eyes in preference to my words!"

Number two is also very sharp and quite pithy:—

A gentleman kissed a lady's hand in a fit of gallantry. She deliberately drew her glove off and threw it on the floor. "Why do you do that?" he asked. "Oh," she replied, "I never wear soiled gloves." "And I," said he, picking it up and putting it in the fire, "don't like to see dirty things lying about!"

A man who had announced his first attack of rheumatism learned in one-half hour that the following would cure it: Iodide of potassium, quinine, glauher salts, onions, raw lemons, raw silk, oil silk, gin and tansy, rock candy and whisky, Turkish balm, a potato carried in his pocket, a horse chestnut under his leg, a suit of red flannel, chloroform liniment, hot lemonade, a trip South, a dry atmosphere, equable temperature, sulphur baths, mustard and hot water, camphor liniment, and electricity.

A city contemporary that keeps a close eye upon mercantile affairs reports a growing disposition among our merchants to dispense with "drummers," and says there is quite a flutter among the profession. Undoubtedly the traveling-salesman system has been abused, and there is a cheaper and better way of reaching customers than spending the large sums in this direction which some houses have been accustomed to do. A reaction, to some extent at least, is in order.

A person who was looking at a house the other day said that he couldn't afford to pay such rent. "Well, look at the neighborhood," replied the woman—"you can borrow that iron safe door, coffee and tea across the street, flour and sugar on the corner, and there's a big pile of wood belonging to the schoolhouse right across the alley."

A NEEDED INVENTION.—The phonograph will allow composers to set type by ear. All the editor who writes a bad hand will have to do will be to shout his leader into the trumpet, turn the crank, and send the machine to the composing room. This will check profanity, too. [This office needs about six.—Comp.]

"But, Paul, how can the spirit be in us, and we in the spirit, at the same time?" said the young man to a venerable negro. "Oh, dar's no puzzle 'bout dat. It's like dat poker: I puts it in de fire and it gets red hot. Now, de poker's in de fire, and de fire's in de poker."

"Will you always trust me dear?" he asked, looking down into her great blue eyes with unspeakable affection. She was a sales-woman at an up-town shirt store, and she told him business was business, and he'd have to pay cash every time.

Old maid don't think you ought to smile the less because you haven't any one in particular to smile for. Smile for spite, if for nothing else, just to make men sorry that they left such a bunch of animated sunshine go unappreciated.

The *Maysville Eagle* says: The tidal wave of Murphyism swept over this place and carried every thing before it. The wave of reaction is now sweeping back, and the old toppers are fast returning to their normal condition.

The forging and tempering of iron and steel may be greatly facilitated by dipping the metal in fused salt. In this manner steel may be annealed without oxidizing the surface.

The following obituary notice of a distinguished citizen is from a Western paper: "Peter Luk, an old citizen of Knox county, was blotted out the other day, aged 75."

PROFESSIONAL.

S. S. MYERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Office with Judge Phillips in the Court-house.
204-17

BRECK JONES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Office on Lancaster Street.
204-17

MAT WALTON, H. C. KAUFFMAN,
WALTON & KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.
204

G. A. C. ROCHESTER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Office formerly occupied by John C. Cooper on LANCASTER STREET.
204-17

J. S. & R. W. HOCKER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.
Office on Lancaster Street.
204-600

H. T. HARRIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, LINCOLN CO., KY.
156-47

ROBERT BLAIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Practices in all the courts of the 8th Judicial District.
204-17

JAMES G. CARTER, SAM. M. BURDETT,
CARTER & BURDETT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
MT. VERNON, KY.
Will practice for our profession in Rockcastle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections.

LEE F. HUFFMAN,
L. SURGEON DENTIST!
Office on the corner of the P. O.
STANFORD, KY.
Having received his Mechanical Apparatus, is now prepared to do work in every branch of his business.
ARTIFICIAL TEETH
Inserted in the most approved style.
156-177

A. F. MERRIMAN,
DENTAL SURGEON!
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.
Office South Side of Main corner of Depot Street.
Will remain permanently at his office (suitable for notice) to attend to those requiring his professional services. Particular attention paid to the preservation and regulation of the natural teeth. Persons from a distance requiring full or partial sets of teeth, can have them inserted in a few hours notice, in the latest and most beautiful style of the art.
Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.
All communications promptly attended to.
161-600

LOUISVILLE

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Embracing the Leading Business Houses and Manufacturing Establishments in Louisville.

Dickinson Furniture Mfg. Co.,
Manufacturers of best styles of Staircase, Mattresses, Bedding and Chairs. Office and Warehouse South Street, between Main and Market.

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